

PUBLISHED DAILY AT 7 O'CLOCK A. M. BY

JOHN T. TOWERS.

Office corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and Tenth street.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1 square 1 day	\$0.50	1 square 1 month	\$3.50
1 do 2 days	62	1 do 2 months	5.00
1 do 3 do	75	1 do 3 do	7.00
1 do 1 week	1.25	1 do 6 do	12.00
1 do 2 weeks	2.25	1 do 1 year	24.00

Business cards \$5 per annum.

Longer advertisements at equally favorable rates.

Ten times or less to make a square.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

The STANDARD will be delivered to subscribers in the District at ten cents per week, payable to the carriers; or, when preferable, they can pay at the office for a longer period. Subscribers will be furnished, by mail, ten weeks for ONE DOLLAR; and in no case will the paper be continued beyond the time paid for. Single copies two cents.

A Weekly edition of the WHIG STANDARD for country circulation is published every Saturday morning, at ONE DOLLAR per annum, in advance.

PROSPECTUS.

THE undersigned, believing that a cheap daily Whig newspaper at the seat of Government would prove a valuable auxiliary to the Whig cause during the approaching Presidential contest, will publish, on the first Monday in November next, a thorough and decided Whig paper, entitled,

THE WHIG STANDARD,
devoted to the principles and policy of that party, as laid down in the following declarations by HENRY CLAY:

- "A sound National Currency, regulated by the will and authority of the Nation;
- "An adequate revenue, with fair protection to American Industry;
- "Just restraints on the Executive Power, embracing further restrictions on the exercise of the Veto;
- "A faithful administration of the Public Domain, with an equitable distribution of the proceeds of the sales of it among the States;
- "An honest and economical administration of the General Government, leaving public officers perfect freedom of thought, and of the right of suffrage, but with suitable restraints against improper interference in elections;
- "An amendment of the Constitution limiting the incumbent of the Presidential office to a single term."

To this announcement we believe every true and ardent Whig will favorably respond. The hearts of the Whig army, whose ranks were unbroken, and whose banners floated unstricken during the campaign of '40, must, everywhere, swell with glorious pride at the memory of the past, and their hopes encouraged by their joyous anticipations of the future. It is true a nightmare of treachery now rests upon the energies of the party; but shall we not arouse to the importance of the political conflict which is about to ensue? There are at this time five opposition papers at the Seat of Government, each, in its way, endeavoring to sap the foundations of the Whig party, and blasting the prosperity of the country by the measures they propose. Shall we not rally against the foes excited by these emissaries, whose corrupt and atrocious motives are manifest by their early wrangling for spoils which they never can win? We know the response of millions of freemen will be "AY, RALLY!" Already the "hum of either army's steady sounds" already the general furnishing of arms "gives dreadful note of preparation;" then let ours be a bright and death-dealing sword in the conflict. Let us rally under a leader upon whose standard is inscribed "Liberty, Order, the Constitution;" whose great political and personal virtues endear him to every generous heart, and whose patriotism has never been excelled—let us rally for HENRY CLAY, the Statesman and Sage, the friend of the workingman, the idol of his country, which for forty years, next to his God, has had his chief care.

In addition to the thorough Whig course which this paper will pursue, its readers will be furnished with the earliest local intelligence of the city and District, and the general news of the day.

The daily hour of publication will be 6 o'clock in the morning; and during the session of Congress a synopsis of its proceedings will be given up to adjournment, by able reporters; enabling us thus to transmit abroad, through its columns, whatever of interest may transpire, at the earliest hour.

The WHIG STANDARD will be published, daily, at 10 cents per week, payable to the carriers.

The paper will be mailed to subscribers out of the District, at \$5 per annum, payable invariably in advance, or for a shorter period at the above rate.

P. S. All communications by mail must be post paid, or they will remain in the post office.

JOHN T. TOWERS.

EDWARD WARNER,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

OFFICE NO. 33, EAST WING CITY HALL.

CHARLES S. WALLACE,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR,
NO. 6, WEST WING, CITY HALL.

nov 6—ly

T. S. DONOHO,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE CITY HALL, EAST WING, No. 31

nov 6

JAMES J. DICKINS, Attorney and Counselor at Law, practices in the Supreme Court of the United States, the several courts of the District of Columbia, prosecutes claims before Congress, and the several Departments of the General Government; and in general does all business requiring an Agent or Attorney. Office No. 4, west wing of the City Hall.

nov 27—ly

ROBERT P. ANDERSON, Bookbinder and Paper Ruler, corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and 11th street. Binding and Machine Ruling, of any kind or pattern, neatly and promptly executed, and on as good terms as any other establishment in the District.

THE undersigned respectfully inform merchants and the citizens of the District generally, that they have established an office in Washington city for the receiving and forwarding East, West, and South of valuable Packages, Parcels, Samples, Bundles, &c.; which they are fully prepared to transport by mail speed.

As they are the only persons who have a contract with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company for that purpose, they are enabled to receive and forward goods, &c. in advance of any other line.

Merchants and others who wish to avail themselves of our line, and who order goods, &c. from Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, will find it to their advantage to direct in care of the following:

Per Adams & Co's Express from Boston and New York.

Per Shoemaker & Sanford's Express from Philadelphia.

Per Rogers & Co's Express from Baltimore.

We receive Packages, Parcels, &c., for the East, West, and South at all hours during the day, and deliver them to the consignee soon as received. We will also receive and forward from Baltimore and Washington goods and articles of every description, by the first regular trains.

ROGERS & CO.

Office at Brooke's Periodical Depot, adjoining Beers' Temperance Hotel, Penn. av., Washington city.
Office adjoining Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Depot, Pratt street, Baltimore.
nov 7—lm

THE WONDERFUL CURES

Per-
formed
by Dr.
SWAYNE'S
Compound Syrup
of Wild Cherry, in
Pulmonary CONSUMPTION, have excited the astonishment of all who have witnessed its marvellous effects; there is no account of a medicine, from the earliest ages furnishing a parallel; the almost miraculous cures effected by this extraordinary medicine, are unprecedented. One among the many certificates may be seen below.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 15, 1840.

Dr. SWAYNE—Dear Sir: PERMIT me to take the liberty of writing to you at this time to express my approbation, and to recommend to the attention of heads of families and others your invaluable medicine—the Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, or Wild Cherry Bark. In my travels of late, I have seen, in a great many instances, the wonderful effects of your medicine in relieving children of very obstinate complaints, such as Coughing, Wheezing, Choking of Phlegm, Asthmatic attacks, &c., &c. I should not have written this letter, however, at present, although I have felt it my duty to add my testimony to it for some time, had it not been for a late instance where the medicine above alluded to was instrumental in restoring to perfect health an "only child," whose case was almost hopeless, in a family of my acquaintance. "I thank Heaven," said the deoting mother, "my child is saved from the jaws of death!" and I now say and believe that, beyond all doubt, Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry is the most valuable medicine in this or any other country. I am certain I have witnessed more than one hundred cases where it has been attended with complete success. I am using it myself in an obstinate attack of Bronchitis, in which it proved effectual in an exceedingly short time, considering the severity of the case. I can recommend it in the fullest confidence of its superior virtues; I would advise that no family should be without it; it is very pleasant and always beneficial—worth double, and often ten times its price. The public are assured there is no quackery about it.

R. JACKSON, D.D.

Formerly Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, N. Y.
In districts where Calomel and Quinine have been too freely made use of in bilious complaints, &c., Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, will prevent their evil effects on the system, and act as a strengthening alternative and improve the bilious functions.

CAUTION.—All preparations from this valuable tree, except the original Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, are fictitious and counterfeit. Prepared only by Dr. Swayne, whose office is now removed to N. W. corner of Eighth and Race streets, Philadelphia.

Sold by Wm. Stabler & Co., in Alexandria; G. M. Sothern, in Georgetown; John Hann, Point of Rocks, Md.; the Rev. Isaac P. Cook, No. 53, Baltimore st., and J. W. & R. W. Davis, Baltimore, Md.; E. J. Stansbury, Annapolis, Md.; and by nov 24—6m

DAREY'S UNIVERSAL GEOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY,—containing a description of the Empires, Kingdoms, States, Provinces, Cities, Towns, Forts, Seas, Harbors, Rivers, Lakes, Mountains, Capes, &c., in the known world; with the government, customs, and manners of the inhabitants; the extent, boundaries, and natural productions of each country; and the trade, manufactures, and curiosities of the cities and towns. Third edition, with ample additions and improvements. This day published, and for sale by R. FARNHAM, Bookseller, Penn. av. corner 11th st.

THE GOVERNMENTAL REGISTER, AND WASHINGTON DIRECTORY, by A. REINZEL. This compilation contains every thing of essential utility that is comprehended in the "Blue Book," including the names of all householders in the city of Washington, and an original Official Directory, &c.

The trade abroad, or others, may be supplied by communicating with the compiler, or J. O. T. Towers, publisher, at the office of the Whig Standard.

nov 6—lf

PROUT AND MATHER'S PRINTING INK, book and news, always on hand, and sold at their prices. R. FARNHAM, corner 11th st. and Penn. av.

nov 7

CAMPBELL OIL, GLASSES, AND WICKS.—I have this day received a fresh supply of the above. Z. D. GU-MAN.

dec 6

FRESH BUTTER, EGGS, &c.—The subscriber has just received a choice lot of fresh Table Butter

48 choice New York Cheese
50 dozen Fresh Eggs
200 bushels Mercer Potatoes

Also, for sale, Tamarinds, and a choice lot of Sweetmeats, &c., &c.

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

jan 18

FAMILY GROCERIES.—S. HOLMES has now received his full supply of Fall and Winter Goods, comprising a complete assortment. His stock of fresh teas, sugars, spices, coffee, butter, cheese, cranberries, apples, buckwheat, and family flour, mackerel, salmon, smoked and pickled, &c., &c., is worthy of attention, which he respectfully invites. Seventh street, nearly opposite the Patriotic Bank.

SPERM AND MOULD CANDLES.—The subscriber has on hand a fine lot of sperm, mould, adamant, and the patent sperm candle; also, a superior article of lamp oil.

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

dec 9

A CHOICE LOT OF SWEETMEATS.—Peach, pine apple, citron, lime, preserves, raspberry jelly, and currant jelly, for sale by

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

dec 9

FRESH LOBSTERS.—A small lot prepared for the table, for sale by

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

dec 9

CIGARS, TOBACCO, &c.—60 doz Appleby's fine cut tobacco

40 doz Pomeroy, Holmes, and Kingsland do

A great variety of plug do

9,000 doz Havana segars, which will be sold at wholesale or retail, by

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

dec 9

SOAP.—30 boxes chemical soap

6 boxes fancy, palm, and other kinds

Also, the bar soap in common use, for sale by

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

dec 9

MACKEREL.—No. 1, 2, and 3, for sale at retail or by the barrel, by

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

dec 9

HONEY! HONEY!—The subscriber has just received by railroad and steamboat from New York—

15 choice Boxes of Honey in the comb

1 Barrel Cuba Honey

30 additional Boxes fine Cheese

And a good assortment of Door Mats, manufactured by the Shakers.

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

dec 16—

FRESH RICE, PEARL BARLEY, VERMICELLI, RICE FLOUR, TAMARINDS, &c.—For sale by

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

dec 16—

STONE WARE.—Bath Brick, Paste and Liquid Blacking. For sale by

S. HOLMES, 7th street.

dec 16—

HOARHOUD CANDY.—The subscriber has recently been appointed agent for the sale of Poase's Hoarhound Candy. He could speak from personal knowledge of its beneficial effects in cases of severe cold, coughs, &c., but, lest he might be deemed an interested witness, he adduces the following, among numerous other testimonies, to the same import:

Hermitage, April 17, 1843.

I have the pleasure to acknowledge your kind favor of the 1st ultimo, by the hand of my friend, Mr. J. Armstrong, and with it your most esteemed present, a package of your Hoarhound Candy, for which I receive my sincere thanks. I can only add, that many thousands receive from its use as much benefit as I have done, then will its inventor go down to posterity as one of its benefactors.

I am gentlemen, very respectfully,

Your friend and obdt servt,

ANDREW JACKSON.

Messrs. Pease & Sons.

Washington, April 6, 1843.

The President desires me to return Messrs. Pease & Sons his acknowledgments and very sincere thanks for the box of Candy received at their hands. He has used it with much benefit to himself, as a remedy for cold and cough. I am, with very much respect,

JOHN TYLER, jr., Private Secretary.

Albany, May 18, 1842.

Gentlemen: You will pardon me for the delay in replying to your letter of the 14th ultimo, and acknowledging the receipt of a box of your Clarified Essence of Hoarhound Candy.

Allow me to thank you for this kind respect, and to express the hope that you will be liberally patronized in your efforts for the public. The article is got up in beautiful style, and is highly commended by those who have had occasion to use it.

Your obdt servt,

Messrs. Pease & Sons. WM. C. BOUCK.

City Hall, New York, June 27, 1843.

Messrs: I have repeatedly used your Candy for coughs and colds, and always found relief, but official duties prevented me from writing to you before. But as I have lately been cured of the influenza, I cannot withhold from recommending the same to the public.

I am yours truly,

ROBT. H. MORRIS.

Messrs. Pease & Sons, 45 Division street.

Lindenvale, Oct. 14, 1843.

Gentlemen: I have to thank you for the box of your, I doubt not, justly celebrated Clarified Essence of Hoarhound Candy, and also for the very obliging terms in which you have been pleased to present it. I have, I am happy to inform you, as yet had occasion to use it, but will do so when necessary, with a confidence in its efficacy which is well warranted by the experience of others.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

M. VAN BUREN.

After all, the best recommendation of it is a personal application which he invites those afflicted with coughs and all public speakers to make. He will keep a constant supply at his Family Grocery Store, on 7th street, nearly opposite the Patriotic Bank.

S. HOLMES.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.

THE BUGLE BLAST.

Sound again, sound again, Harry Clay!

Thy bugle's blast we love to hear,

Back to our hearts it brings to-day

The stirring scenes of many a year;

The battle field where freemen fought

To burst the chains by despots wrought,

The ocean strife, where wild and high

Rang forth her daring battle cry;

That bugle's note awaken'd these

Till wide and far o'er conquer'd seas

A stainless banner, at the mast

Waved joyously to greet its "blast."

Ay, sound thy "blast"—a nation's ear

Is roused to catch its glorious note,

And distant tyrants shrink with fear

As o'er the wave its echoes float;

Its cheering strain heard from afar

Awoke the land of Bolivar.

And nerved the arms that sternly broke

The rivets of Columbia's yoke:

And back to life fair Freedom sprang

While through her native clime it rang,

Till Athens bless'd with joy the day

She heard that "blast" from Harry Clay.

Ay, sound thy "blast"—its clarion swell

Now, in a nation's heart is ringing,

As up from hill and plain and dell

Her Whigs are with its echoes, springing—

With pride they hear the welcome sound

That rallies to their battle ground,

And gath'ring thousands join the cry

That answers back, of "Victory!"

While cringing "Spoilers" with their gold

Look in dismay to "Lindenvale,"

And vainly hope their chief can stay

The bugle blast of HARRY CLAY.

AN EXTRAORDINARY MISER.

Perhaps there never was a more perfect miser than "Old Hunks," one of the richest men in London, who died some years since. Though possessing wealth to the amount of an hundred thousand pounds sterling, he frequently abstained from food for a number of days together, saying that hunger was the very best source. Sometimes he indulged himself in the luxury of boiled meat purchased at the shambles, giving as a reason for choosing such, that meat was good for nothing except it had a smell as well as a taste. At other times he lived wholly upon scraps of crackers, salt fish, and candle ends which he collected at various places in his wanderings about town, frequently passing himself off as a beggar. Of his attire it was impossible to give any description, being so patched and darned that it would puzzle a tailor to decide whether any of the original fabric remained. He used to boast that his raiment lasted as long as that of the children of Israel in the wilderness, having purchased it more than forty years ago of an old clothes-dealer. The nearest approach to any sort of charity ever observed in him was, when once seeing a couple of vagrants in the stocks, he gave them some good advice, remarking that he had done business in stocks, but always found it profitable to sell out on the slightest advance.

Finding a debtor unable to repay a small loan, he received in payment a coffin of refuse wood, which, by a happy thought, he used as a cupboard.

In his old age, his economical habits led him to have recourse to expedients which frequently brought him into danger. Once, in the evening, when pinched by hunger, he intruded himself into a cellar at Mile End, the resort of a club of vagrants, who there spent nightly their earnings of the day in nocturnal orgies; but he was speedily detected and expelled with so much rudeness that one of his legs was seriously injured. The wound, for want of medical attendance, soon gangrened, and he found himself forced to apply under a fictitious name, to a charitable hospital for relief, where the injured leg was amputated. This he considered as rather a godsend than a misfortune, as it saved him the necessity of procuring more than one boot or shoe at a time, and enabled him frequently to feign himself a disabled sailor or soldier, and obtain charity under those characters.

Overcome at last with the infirmities of age and sickness, he was found, by a distant relative, perishing on a heap of straw, but too late to be benefited by medical aid. He retained his love of economy to the last, rebuking an attendant for extravagance in lighting two tallow candles, observing that he had lived a long life without using a candle, and one was full enough for any man to see to die by. At the hour of death he was visited by a clergyman of the parish, who reminded him of his approaching dissolution, discoursing upon the vanity of life, the importance of riches, and the hopes of another existence, and exhorted him to show his benevolence in pious bequests to the church. The old miser died game, and exhibited his ruling passion strong in death. Clutching his rags in his attenuated fingers with a convulsive grasp, he exclaimed, "Could I live my life over again, I should do very different from what I have done; yes, sir, with that knowledge of the follies and errors of mankind of which you have spoken I should then make twenty per cent. where I have now made only ten!" The intensity of his emotions as he uttered this declaration overcame him, nature gave way, and he sunk back a corpse upon his pillow.

AN INCIDENT.

"Will you please give me a drink of water?" said a little boy at the door of one of our citizens.

It was midday, and the weather was exceedingly warm, the door opened near the dining room, and the dinner had just been placed upon the table.

"Come in, my fellow," said the gentleman of the house, while he waited.

"I thank you sir, but I have some chips here, and wouldn't like to leave them."

"Bring them in the entry and come in. Have you dined?"

"No, sir," said he, timidly, "nor didn't have any breakfast yet. Mother is sick. I have now just got some chips to make her some soup."

"Soup! Then you are a cook too, eh?"

"Yes, sir, I got some cold meat last night, and it will make her a good soup."

"Come, my boy, sit down first, and eat a good dinner with us, you will feel better."

The boy laid his slouched hat in the corner, and after some coaxing, seated himself, and ate heartily. He said but little, and rose to go.

"I am very thankful, sir," said he, and a tear stood in the little fellow's eye, "I wish I could pay you," he stammered, "but I am very poor, and haven't got anything."

He brushed the drop from his cheek, and turned to take his hat; but a smile played on his lips as he glanced at the chips, and he added,

"Oh, I forgot; I have got two baskets of good clean chips here, and if you will have one of them I shall be very glad; I can easily get another. They will be very handy, ma'am," said he, turning to the lady, "for you to kindle fire with. Shall I leave them?"

"No, my good boy, keep them, and take this too," said the gentleman, as he handed him some change. "When you are in need, come to me again."

The poor boy seemed alarmed almost at this; but with many thanks, he departed for the dwelling of his mother.

"Beneath that rugged coat
There throbs a faithful heart."

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